AMONG STATE POLITICIANS.

People Talked Of as Successors to Present Incumbents.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S SHOES

It Would Please the Corporations to Have a Pliable Man Occupy Them-Attorney Marquette's Answer-Brevities.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BURRAU.] There are growing signs of activity in state politics and arrivals of politicians to this natural center of politics in the state have been more numerous of late. Locally the city and its numerous statesmen have talked politics very little, although the recent aggressive movement on the part of Blaine republicans caused more than a ripple upon the political surface and brought national politics to the fore. Concerning the Blaine club and the letter of declination, a promi-. nent actor in the club states that the organization will be maintained for effective campaign work without regard to the nominee.

The coming session of the grand arm; in this city the present week, wil bring many prominent in state politics together, but it will be in its work a gathering of old soldiers and it will not be part of the proceedings to vindicate anyone in politics as practiced in the election of the present department com-

In congressional politics the practical entrance of Speaker Harlan, through the announcement of his personal friends as a candidate to succeed Jim Laird is the opening fire in the Second district. There is expressed by former supporters of Mr. Laird and politicians generally, the opinion that a new man should be selected in that district. Some parties have circulated the rumor Attorney General Leese was a candidate for congress, but the state-ment comes entirely from the enemies Mr. Leese; from the class whose friends, the corporations, have been worried by the earnest work of the attorney general as a member of the board of transportation. The opinion is more often expressed that the people and the public would be most benefitted by retaining the attorney general in his present position, but Mr. Leese himself expresses no wish or opinion, simply confining himself to doing six honest days work in the week for the state something that his predecessors never

The board of transportation, under the law as interpreted by the supreme court, is probably an entirely different organization regarding powers and duties than the originators of the law contemplated. Of the five state officers comprising the board, all but Secretary Laws complete this present year their second term of office, and this board will therefore be practically a new one after the present year, and if there is not a struggle to secure the make up of the board the political signs of the times cannot be counted In fact the indications point to a very interesting canvass for state officers the present year. Among the names of candidates for state offices that of L. D. Richards, of Fremont, has been frequently mentioned for the position of tate treasurer.

Mr. Conger, whose historic watch came to him much as the serenade came to Artemus Ward, frequently visits Lincoln in the interest of an alleged congressional boom and Congressman Dorpears to have many friends from the Third district visitors. The latest in regard to a candidate against Congressman McShane in the First district, came from a prominent politician in the state who said: "If I were asked to select a man with which to defeat Mc-Shane I should at once name Chief Justice Reese, of Saurders county."

THE CONSOLIDATION CASE. Saturday, T. M. Marquette, attorney of the B. & M. railroad, filed the brief covering the points on his side of the case in the matter of the forfeiture of the Atchison & Nebraska railway. The brief is an extended one and covers some thirty pages in which a great deal of space is devoted to discussing other matters than the point at issue, the constitutional facts in the case. Several pages are given to the discussion of the point that a lease is not a consolidation. The petition in the case recites that through the lease, a practical consolidation has been affected; that the lease is such only in name and that the result, in every particular, is a consolidation. The brief, in reply to this, states that the power to lease does not imply the power to consolidate; that the lease is simply bailiff of the real owner and that the inference made by the attorney general that the turning of the personal property of the Atchison & Nebraska over to the B. & M. amounted to consolidation is only an inference and that the lease in question had no semblance of a consolidation. The brief enters largely upon the plea of public policy, holding that the Atchison & Nebraska road is more benefit to the state as a feeder than as a separate line.

To the point in the petition that the rates were too high and were run up under the consolidation, the brief holds that this effects merely the administration of the road and not its existence as a corporation.

In discussing the question of quo warranto in connection with public policy. Mr. Marquette says that it is a proceeding that smacks of kingly power and should be used only when there is no other remedy and when the corporation, by misuser, has placed itself where it cannot be of usefulness to the state. Therefore if the Atchison & Nebraska is still capable of usefulness to the state its life should be spared. Several pages are devoted to a specious plea for the B. & M. as a Nebrasha road running through the state where other competing roads are generally located outside it; consequently the brief holds in substance that competing lines should be made feeders to the B. & M., rounding up with the rather remarkable statement that the present price of corn and hogs in Nebraska is directly attributable to the B. & M. and its increased num-ber of feeders. The brief at this point has evidently wandered away from the simple constitutional question involved of two competing lines being allowed to consolidate. Passing on the brief holds that the cause of the forfeiture no longer exists, as, owing to their construction of the Missouri Pacific and Rock Island roads, the Atchison & Ne-braska now, as a part of the B. & M. is a competing line with these new roads and is a feeder better fitted to compete than before the lease or consolidation. The claim is also made that the state

The claim is also made that the state has waived its right of forfeiture.

Presumably the point in the brief that will attract the most attention is the point raised that the law by which the Atchison & Nebraska holds its existence is not of the present constitution; that it was organized under the old constitution and that it has not violated. that it was organized under the old con-stitution and that it has not violated would not serve any good purpose at that law. The brief closes with several thisd ay to expose the acts.

pages devoted to Mr. C. G. Dawes, of counsel in the case with the attorney general, and intimates that it is a private more than a public action. Mr. Dawes will presumably be fully armed at argument on this point, and the obvious efforts at belittlement of the attorney general that permeates the pages of the document will pass unnoticed. It is expected to reach the argument of the case before the court the present

CITY BREVITIES. A new scheme in the advertising line was noticed yesterday, when an actress, who has been at the People's theater the past week, appeared in church with a evry handsome bonnet with an advertisement of the company ingeniously worked in the back of it.

A meeting of citizens was heard at the council chamber Saturday evening to take steps toward securing the next reunion. It was decided to raise \$3,000 and those present pledged over one-half of it, so it is evident that the amount will be forthcoming.

The dairy-maids' festival given by home talent in aid of the Woman' Christian association Saturday evening was very largely attended and the au dience fully appreciated the entertain

A large delegation of prominent Ma-sons from Omaha, Hastings and Kear-ney were in the city Saturday evening attending the session of the mystic shrine. The Omaha delegatian con-sisted of C. N. Dietz, Gustav Anderson, Victor White, M. O. Maul, W. J. Mount. T. M. Anderson, Jeff W. Bedford, El-mer Duke, H. C. Akin and J. M. West-

burg.
The railroad rate war still prevails in the city, occasional cuts being made by the Elkhorn and Burlington, the one meeting whatever cut the other makes. Since the first few days of the war busi

ness shows little increase.

An alarm of fire from Nineteenth and T streets brought the department out yesterday, but the fire was out when they reached the place, with very little damage done.

Two parties, badly bruised up from fighting, were reposing in the city jail yesterday awaiting their hearing before he police justice to-morrow.

FIRST SILVER IN COLORADO.

Denver Republican: Silver mining

The Discoveries in Clear Creek County in the Early Days.

in Colorado had its beginning in Clear Creek county in the year 1859. Gold mining had already taken root in Gilpin county. Among the gold seekers of that day were George and David Griffith, who have passed into that great unsolved mystery which lies beyond death's dark river. These two adventurers started from the little kingdom towards the land of the "setting sun" in search of the yellow metal. On their journey up Clear creek canon they reached what was at that beautiful park with a clear stream of water, coated over, "as it were," with a silver spray, coursing through it from the south the north, and, like De Soto on his discovery of the Mississippi river, were charmed with the beauty of the scene. This park was found to be inhabited by wild game native to the Rocky moun tain region, as many as 500 black-tail deer being present at one time. Other more ferocious animals, such as the different species of the bear, mountainions, etc., were more numerous than agreeable. However, these adventurers were not to be driven from their purpose; they, nothing daunted, overcame the obstacles and traversed the park and found it all that the poets could imagine and express, and then and there determined to appropriate this new discovery for a home, isolated from the haunts of all civilization. A log cabin was erected which became their place of abode. The brothers viewed with exultation and greatness ind like Robinson Cruso exclaimed: We are monarchs of all we survey!" when to their discomfiture bruin put in his appearance, which caused these Spartan oraggarts to retreat to their cabin and open a fusilade of powder and ball on the approaching enemy. The noise more than their bullets frightened the animal off. These adventures were frequent but in time ceased to be matters of alarm. Wild animals were their only neighbors. After enjoying this boon of nature's wonders it dawned upon these pathfinders that they had come here for purpose which must be attended to. Both with one accord concluded to accend the east mountain now known as the Griffith. In these ascent they discovered a stream of delicious water flowing down a deep draw in the mountain now known as Griffith gulch. To this rough and rug-ged route they climbed until they reached what is now known as the Griffith workings, where they discovered what they thought was an immense vein carrying gold in large quantities. The gold pans which they brought with them were brought into requisition, the water from the little perenial stream was utilized to wash their dirt and to their great joy and exultation gold was found in good colors. They then and there named their discovery the Griffith lode. This was the first vein of either gold or silver found in Clear Creek county. For a time this property was worked sor gold exclusively, silver not being dreamed of by the early pioneers. In sinking down a foreign mineral was encountered.

What was it? was the all-absorbing question. Was it lead? No, for in at-tempting to make bullets they found it refractory, it would not melt. It was finally given as beyond their comprefiensions and was cast to one side as being worthless. They then virtually abandoned the claim for nearly five years. During this time Governor R. W. Steele (who, by the way, still resides here), with two other friends fearlessly penetrated the south gulch of what is now known as Leavenworth, mountains, until they reached what was known afterwards for some years as the Belmont lode, which the governor and his colleagues pre-empted. The edu-cation of the governor served him and his friends in this case and he pronounced the find a silver deposit. news soon heralded forth and attention was again brought to the Griffith lode and the material that was thought to be worthless proved to be of the same character as that found at the surface or discovery of Belmont, except that the Griffith carried some gold. These discoveries were the incentive to a boom being started in this Griffith mining district which has never lagged to this day. The history of the Griffith lode, or so much of that vast mineral vein as had been worked under the name of the Griffith, has never been written, and for the credit of the county it were better it were never written. Knavery and duplicity robbed an enterprising company composed of New York capitalists who were organized under the style and title of the "Wilson & Cass" Company, who were the owners of 300 feet on this vein. David T. Griffith, one of the discoverers, was unfortunately appointed in 1868 as manager and superintendent of this careless but liberal company, and his advice was for a long time the shibboleth of the company. His wasteful extravagance was and is unparalelled in the history

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

A Tribute to the First Vice-Ro mance in Real Life.

HARROWING EXPERIENCE.

Tale of a Drummer-The Traveler' Mail Box-About Legitimate Expenses-Omaha's Sunday Guests-Samples.

First Vice of the Travelers' Club. St. Paul Globe. There is a man with a nerve like steel
And a hand that's always firm;
He is with the boys and for the boys,
And his name is De LaVergn.

His eyes they shine with a calm, blue light His hair is getting gray; He is foremost in all that is great and good And always sure to stay.

The winds may blow their wintry blasts O'er the prairies bleak and bare, But you see old Seneca, grip in hand, And always surely there.

It reminds one of the ancient days, When the Romans fought for fame, But Soneca, always true as steel, Defends the travelers' name.

He has traveled the road for forty years, And is surely not a dub, He always dresses a la mode, And is first vice of the travelers' club.

A Romance in Real Life. "There is a man with a history," said raveler to the BEE the other evening, point ng to a man whose ample and fashionably ciothed back was turned toward us as he bent over the hotel register. "Yes, sir," the dgummer went on, falling into retrospective mood, "eight years ago that man was traveling out of Council Bluffs and was engaged to the daughter of the head of the firm for which he worked. The old man was inclined favorably toward him, and everything seemed to be cut out just his size. But he was a wild young cub, fuller of deviltry than a cocoanut is of milk. Of course for the most part his escapades were merely those of a high-strung young fellow who went at the wild out business with the same ambition to excel he ness with the same ambition to excel he would bring to another undertaking; but once or twice George got into a scrape that had a darker look. The old man and the girl had faith in him, however, they said, "Just wait a little while

and George will come out all right," and George for his part, was always just on the point of coming out, but somehow never quite able to make it.

In short, after a couple of years of patient waiting on the part of the girl and her father, it came to be the old story of broken promises. Unfulfilled resolutions on one promises. Unfulfilled resolutions on one side, and heart-burnings and loss of faith on the other. But even after the old man and his friends had given him up, the girl stuck to George. She forgave him as soon as he came back to her after a spree, and pitied him when he told her what a miserable wretch he was, and believed him when he promised that from that time forth never should a drop of liquor pass his lips or a card should a drop of liquor pass his lips or a card touch his hand, and cried over him when he told her how hard he tried to keep the last promise and how miserably unhappy he had been as soon as he broke it, and said what a lucky fellow he was to have a girl to love him. And George, no doubt, shed a few tears himself during the recital, and when it was over with, felt meekly, conscious that he deserved a great deal of credit for making a clean breast of it, and tried not to be proud when she praised him for it. Then George would go out on

the road again, with the best of intentions— for he really loved the girl—and in due time he would be at his old lunes. Well, finally even the girl lost hopes of him—for she had a strain of good, common sense in her make up—and they had an interview in which she told him it was his last chance. Of course, George swore, with tears in his eyes, that it shouldn't be thrown away. He went out and for three trips was as straight as a judge. The old man lent him \$100 on the strength of it and the girl would have been perfectly happy if she could have stopped reproaching herself forever doubting his manhood. Then along came the 4th of July, and a lot of George's customers came in from the coun try towns around—and George's promises went glimmering again. He went right to the girl as soon as he got over it, with all the old truck of tears and penitence—but, though she could still pity him and cry over him—it wouldn't work; she said it was all over. George wept copiously; he denounced him-self in unmeasured terms; he declared he self in unmeasured terms; he declared he wasn't fit to kiss the hem of her garment—and she had the sense to take him at his word. Then with the prospect of really losing her right before him, he discovered what she was to him, and he got wild. He swore she was heartless and only wanted to jilt him, and, in fact, they had a regular scene of it, and George loft the house a sadder and a wiser man in respect of his belief that a little wheedling would always bring a girl round. He left protesting to the girl that he would reform in earnest and win back her respect and confidence, and she told him that when he did that he would find her waiting for him. He went down to the store and told the old man that he was going away to begin new. He gave him his note for the

to begin new. He gave him his note for the \$100 and swore to him that he would some day redeem it with \$5 for every one the note Then George dropped out of sight. Rumor said he had gone west but nobody heard a word from him. Of course, as soon as he was out of sight, the girl forgave him again and renewed her shattered faith. There were plenty of other fellows around, but none of them got any encouragement—she could wait she told her father when he re-

"So two years passed. Then one day the old man got a letter addressed in a hand that made nim rub his glasses and look twice. He tore open the envelope, Inside was a blank sheet of note paper and wrapped in the note paper a \$500 bill. The envelope bore the postmark of a bill. The envelope bore the postmark of a railway postal car in Montana, not a word of writing. He carried the packet home and gave it to the girl, a mute testimonial of honest effort and remembered promise. Who can tell how the strange billetdoux struck to her heart—a pathetic witness of the absent one's faith and humility; for he had plainly removed the possibility of receiving forgive-ness by reason of this act; he plainly said to them that he did not yet consider his expiation complete. Not a word was said by either, but after the old man had stood the girl's yearning face, greeting him every night as he returned from his office, for a month, he took the envelope, paper and bank bill just as he had received them and gave them to a detective, with instructions to find the sender—and not to mind expense in do-

The narrator shut his eyes a moment and yielded himself to revery.

"Yes," he went on musingly, "last month the girl was married. She was not so young, certainly, as she was when George first won her, but far more beautiful to my eyes, for I knew the constancy and true heartedness that had brought the sad lines about her mouth, and given the almost pathetic look to the dark eyes. It was a happy wedding. As the father watched the bride I could see that the father watched the bride I could see that in his expression was mingled a dumb prayer for forgiveness for his part in the sorrow she had borne, and a rejoicing that he had helped her brave out the trial until this happy end had come at length. The bride was happy in her husband, and he was certainly blessed in her. Lucky Fellow! They are east now on their wedding tour, and—"

"Eh! East! Why, I thought you said this man here—"
"This man? What, the man that married the girl? This fellow? Why, bless your soul, no. I forgot to say, respecting this fellow, that the detective returned from Montana with evidence that would have landed the festive George in the penitentiary for complicity in a stage robbery—that's how he got the \$500 bill, you see. This fellow, George, is a common gambler now. The detective soon found that he had been going to the bow-wows ever since he left Council Bluffs, and on this proof the girl finally did give him up for good. Oh, no, the girl married a busiup for good. Oh, no, the girl married a busi-ness man of Des Moines." The reporter cast a glance of withering scorn at the narrator, jammed his hat down over his ears and wandered out into the

Out of His Sphere.

A well known commercial traveler sends

to the Bur the following interesting account

new beginning.

Although he had become a traveling man he was not less interested in medical science, and nothing suited him better than to assist a surgeon in some delicate operation or to discuss with a number of medical men some discuss with a number of medical men some

discuss with a number of medical men some disputed point in that science.

I was on the read for a stationery house at that time, and it happened that Charlie and I often met, and became very good friends.

One evening in November we were sitting in the smoker of the M. L. & W. railroad nearing a small Lake Shore city in eastern Wisconsin. Charlie had something on his mind that he wished to tell me. He hunted about an interesting and unusual adventure and at last under the promise of profound secrecy told me this: "This evening I have promised to assist Drs. R. and C. in procuring a body for dissection. We need another man to assist us, and if you are willing you can go with us, if not drop the subject, and forget that I said anything about it."

"Charlie," said I, rather solmenly, "if any doctor or student should rob the grave of a near relation of mine and be caught I would like to see him lynched."

"You would feel differently if you had studied medicine, we look at a body without

studied medicine, we look at a body without sentiment. It is clay returned to clay. The soul of Mr. so and so has disuppeared and a corpse or "stiff," remains, which will soon be rotted away, worms and maggots will take the place of brain and muscle. Why not save the body for dissection and study. What difference will it make after a few months are over. Besides this is the body of a sailor, who has washed ashore, and could not be identified."

Identified."

The thought of digging up a grave in the dead of night made my flesh crawl but Charlie said I might hold the horse while they did the work,—I consented to share the adventure. adventure. It is nearly midnight, cold and dark as the mouning through the tall pines, and a fine, drizzling rain helps to increase our discom-fort. Charlie, two doctors and myself have alighted from a two-seated wagon. Charil carries a dark lautern, Dr. R. a shovel and gunnysack, Dr. C. a rope and an ax. I was to hold the horse, but would not have re-mained alone in that uncanny spot for \$1,000. Every ghost story I had ever heard flitted through my brain. In every tombstone I de-tected motion, and in the rustle of every leaf an unearthly whisper.

an unearthly whisper.

"Well, Bob, you remain with the horse," said Charlie, "we will not be gone long."

"No, Charlie," I replied, trembling with fear and cold, "I would rather dig (a well, thought I) than remain here. Can't we tie 'Not very well," responded Dr. R., "some

one must remain to see that we are not followed. But I will remain if you don't wish to." With that he handed me a gunny sack and axe, and lighting a cigar, buttoning up his overcoat and bidding us "be quick," he sat down on a bench where he was somewhat protected by a large tombstone, from the wind and rain. Charles took the lead with the lantern, followed by Dr. C., who directed him. I brought up the rear, holding the shovel be hind me as a sort of shield. I would have given worlds to have been comfortably abed in the hotel, but I feared ridicule as much as I did ghosts and kept quiet. I watched Dr. C.'s back, for I dared not look anywhere else. At last we found a new made grave at

the foot of a tall pine.
"The head must be here," explained Charlie, "towards the pine. You begin Rob, dig away the loose dirt so we can get at the head. Make the hole about two feet square,

that will give us room enough."

I dug about one foot and handed the shovel to Charlie, who, after digging two feet deeper reached the coffin. The doctor-with his axe, easily broke the cover, exposing the face of the dead sallor; the wide open eyes staring the dead sailor; the wide open eyes staring at us, as if he was about to utter a curse for being disturbed in his everlasting slumber. The doctor now slipped the noose at the end of the rope around the neck of the corpse and dragged it out of the coffin.

I no longer assisted. I could not bear the idea of treating a corpse with so little respect.

My two companions undressed the body, dropped the ciothes into the hole and filled up the grave. The body they bent so that the knoes and chin came together and squeezed it into the sack. The end of the rope was tied around it, and the dector and Charlie dragged the bady to the Charlie dragged the body to the wagon. I

Dr. R. was still smoking when we returned Throwing away the stump of the cigar he assisted the other two doctores medicinar in lifting the vacated domicile of the departed soul under the back seat of the wagon now drove to the office of Dr. C. where the

body was carefully concealed.

Here the adventure ended. I will only add that a number of years ago all bodies for dissection were procured by medical students in this way. But at the present time in most states paupers' bodies are given over to the doctors for scientific study. So Charlie told

I wonder whether any other ever assisted in body snatching. "Perkins." I wonder whether any other traveling man

Travelers Mail Box.

To the Editor of the BEE: Do commercial travelers have to pay a license to travel and sell goods in the following states and territories: Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Wyoming, Dakota, California, Oregon, Idaho, Washington Territory, New Mexico. Under the state or municipal laws the fol-Under the state or municipal laws the following is the tax levied: Arizona, \$200 per year; Deadwood, Dak., \$5 per week; Lewistown, Idaho, \$5 per trip; Montana, \$100 per year; San Francisco, Cal., \$25 per quarter, But few, if any of these, attempt to enforce the "Drummer tax." If all or any of these states and territories exact a drummer's tax or license, it will be in violation of the constitution of the Livited States and more a stitution of the United States, and under decision of the supreme court, rendere nearly or quite a year ago, such a law where-ever existing is void. The position of the court was that a drummer's tax was in the nature of a regulation directly affecting in-ter-state commerce, and therefore repugnant to that clause of the constitution which gives

to congress the sole power to regulate com-merce between the states. A drummer's tax or license cannot be collected in any state or territory if resistance is made to it.

Tourist: New York passed a bill in 1886 providing that commercial travelers should not pay any license or commercial tax. OMANA, Feb. 23.—To the Editor of the Bee: Where can I find the decisions of the United States supreme court affecting the tax on drummers. Commercial Traveller.

Robbins vs. Shelby county taxing district Tenn., United States supreme court reports, page 489 et seq.; Fargo vs. Michigan, 121 United States supreme court reports, page 230 et seq.; Philadelphia and Southern steamship company vs. Penusylvania, 122 United

Legitimate Expenses. The Men's Outfitter has an interesting ar ticle on the much vexed question of "legiti-

States supreme court reports, page 326 et

mate traveling expenses." It says:

In the minds of many young travelers there appears to be a lack of clearness as to what expenditures are properly chargeable to their employers. Perhaps this vagueness in the head is not confined to young travelers, but they at least have a right to be informed both as to the customs of the road and the whys and wherefor thereof. The object in paying a traveler's expenses is not to relieve him of all the costs and charges to which he may be accustomed to indulge at home. His tastes and habits are not assumed by the firm, nor are his employers bound to provide him with In the minds of many young travelers there are his employers bound to provide him with recreation or amusement. Every expense made directly in the interest of the house is chargeable to the house. All fares, freights, express, excess baggage, carting, porterage, postage, telegraphing, stationery, etc., are of this class. It not infrequently happens that the interest of the house can be furthered by some quite unusual outlay. The means of dissipation are no part of an employer's provisions for a traveler. About treat ing customers there are various opinions. We don't believe in bribery of any sort, and have small respect for a merchant or buyer who can be wheeled into buying goods by the per-suasive of smoke or drink. We have known suasive of smoke or drink. We have known some who were. Undoubtedly the use of these elements has premoted some trades, but the novice who thinks he can further his connection by a discriminate bestowal of these attractions will get "left." The attempt to bribe is too plain and is resented, as it ought to be. Quite different from this, however, are the triffling inter-changes between buyer and seller who know each other's tastes to be and seller who know each other's tastes to be

congenial, and such courtesies often ease the revolutions of business and are properly chargeable thereto. Now, putting these specifications one side, let us remember that there are two sound principles that should make it easy for any honest man to see his way in this matter. These are honor and self-interest.

Omaha's Sunday Guests. Hundreds of commercial travelers scrawled their autographs on the pages of the hotel registers yesterday and enjoyed the hospi-

tality afforded with presentable degrees of

ease and comfort.

The arrivals at the Millard were: H. E. Whitney, Chicago: W. A. Barnett, Dayton. O.; Julius Lyon and Daniel Lyon, Keokuk; E. V. Pinkham, St. Louis; W. H. Case, New York; H. J. Wood, New York; D. T. McMillan, Chicago: George W. Parker, New York; C. M. Johnson, Chicago; W. H. Butcher, Cincinnati; Gus Reiss, New York; L. E. Weill, Buffalo; B. Hillman, Chicago; W. M. Funston, New York; George D. Bennett, St. Louis; F. B. Hooker, Chicago; F. O. Magin, Milwaukee; B. P. Roberts, Kansas City; H. B. Goodwin, Chicago; H. S. Robbins, St. Louis; S. Donzinger, Milwaukee; R. R. Buchanan, Chicago; J. C. Bond, Chicago; F. L. Hill, Chicago; E. A. Camp, St. Louis; E. T. Wines, St. Louis; M. B. Seavill, New York; G. T. Hoggs, Chicago; W. A. Purdy, Chicago; F. Leland, Chicago; S. L. Gilbert, St. Louis; E. B. Hodgman, St. Louis; A. S. Upson, New York; A. Pennover, New York; Thomas Neal, Detroit; H. A. Palmer, St. Louis; George Spagenberg, Boston: New York; C. M. Johnson, Chicago; W. H Thomas Neal, Detroit; H. A. Palmer, St. Louis; George Spagenberg, Boston; M. Applebaum, Pittsburg; J. H. Ryar, Chicago; J. W. Hurburt, Chicago; T. J. Little, Chicago; R. N. Pellmere, Rome; W. H. Murphy, Rochester; S. M. Cot, Chicago; I. D. M. Lobdell, New York; L. C. Reed, Chicago; J. M. Snyder, Baltimore; J. H. Richardson, Chicago; J. Kirkby, New York; W. Miller, Chicago; D. A. Goodrich, New York; C. B. Howard, Chicago; W. P. Day, Peoria; R. Y. Walbank,

G. E. Piping, New York; C. B. Howard, Chicago; W. P. Day, Pooria; R. Y. Walbank Chicago; E. L. Goff, Chicago E. C. Towsley, Chicago; F. J. Reed, Chicago; O. S. Cook, Chicago C. Maul, St. Louis; E. Swartz, New York W. E. Webster, San Francisco; F. P. Brow nell, St. Louis; W. S. Wright, Chicago; W. L. Miller, Cincinnati; E. L. Cobb, Philade phia; J. H. Steele, Chicago; C. S. Blackman Chicago; J. Calmond, Chicago; T. W. Crow Kansas City; S. Exstein, New York; H. S Beers, New York.

The following names were registered a

Kansas City; S. Exstein, New York; H. S. Bèers, New York.

The following names were registered at Paxton: Charles H. Tuttle, Chicago; John Cole, Chicago; E. A. Potter, Chicago; John Schack, Chicago; H. Osheddon, Chicago; John E. Sewolf, Chicago; A. Shultz, Chicago; C. H. Moy, Chicago; C. H. Hooker, Chicago; Geo. W. Powell, Chicago; A. Shultz, Chicago; E. A. Potter, Chicago; J. R. Smith, Chicago; I. P. Wallace, Chicago; H. Hodskins, Chicago; S. Heinly, Chicago; H. Hodskins, Chicago; F. B. Hooker, Chicago; H. Hodskins, Chicago; S. Goldstein, Chicago; Dan Gahan, Ir., Chicago; W. A. Comb, Chicago; Ralf Wolf, Chicago; E. S. McKenney, Chicago; W. H. Squires, Chicago; Ralf Wolf, Chicago; E. S. McKenney, Chicago; W. H. Squires, Chicago; J. B. Foley, Chicago; J. K. Kellogz, Chicago; A. Carson, Chicago; J. K. Kellogz, Chicago; A. Carson, Chicago; J. K. Kellogz, Chicago; G. J. Simonfield, New York; R. B. Cowley, New York; C. H. Mills, New York; P. W. Smith, New York; E. H. Brown, New York; Frank Lawton, New York; Q. W. French, New York; P. H. Young, New York; M. L. Holton New York; G. W. French, New York; P. H. Young, New York; Arthur Acheson, New York; Geo. E. Waving jr., New York; Fred A. Gebhard, New York; H. C. Fanigler, New York; R. H. Krauss, New York; J. New York; R. E. E. Frason, New York; P. J. Sheridan, New York; R. Louis; C. W. Martin, St. Louis; C. Leavenworth; G. W. French, New York; W.
H. Quick, Des Moines; George Baxter, Syracuse, N. Y.; F. G. Howald, Columbus, O.;
R. L. Slrigg, Cincinnati, O.; E. H. Noble,
Boston; A. M. Stone, Worcester, Mass.; W.
L. Ewing, Westheld, Mass.; John J. Kelly,
St Joe: W. W. Kendell, Cincinnati, O.; A.
W. Gagg, Trenton, N. J.; E. C. Browne, St.
Joe; F. W. Maxwell, St. Joe; S. W. Itsell,
Detroit; C. P. Bowles, Rhode Island; O. M.
White, Winterset, Ia; S. A. Biengton, Win-White, Winterset, Ia.; S. A. Biengton, Winterset, Ia.; W. E. Ratliff, Winterset, Ia.; F. terset. Ia.; W. E. Ratliff, Winterset, Ia.; F. L. Shaw, Minneapolis; P. L. Davis, Cleveland, O.; Theo. Saizman, Philadelphia; George W. Baxter, Cheyenne; F. W. Harrington, Boston; C. E. Winslow, Warsaw, Wis.; George L. Shoup, Idaho; F. D. Topliff, Oshkosh, Wis.; J. B. Graves, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. R. Stephens, Kansas City; A. T. Pinkham, Manchester, Conn.

Samples. The Denver drummers have organized a local post. Now, let the Omahans do like-

It is expected that within the next twenty days Omaha will have a local post of the

It is estimated that there are 25,000 traveling salesmen in this country and that they do an aggregate business of nearly two billion of dollars.

The manner in which the traveling sales-men have responded to the appeal in behalf of the Nebraska heroines will be a lasting credit to the fraternity. The liberality of the ubiquitues drummer can be depended upon on all occasions.

A Chicago traveling salesman who was robbed of \$300 recently in Kansas City, has brought suit against the Missouri metropolis for \$5,000, claiming that the duty of the cor-poration is to afford security to the lives and property of citizens and visitors.

A petition of 4,000 names has been pre-sented in favor of the passage of the drummers' bill by congress, and the wholesale dealers and traveling salesmen of the United States are a unit for it. The bill is substantially the same as that introduced by Mr. James in the last house. It was, it is said, written by Senator Evarts on the back of an envelope, and Mr. Farquhar took it to Senator Evarts this session and asked him if it was strong enough to cover the question.

The senator read it carefully over and then summed up the ends desired and the application of the bill to them. He finally said: "Yes, that covers every point, and if the bill is passed it should remedy the evil."

"ROCKY" MOUNTAIN NEWS.

Joe Mulhatton's Twin Brothers Heard From in Remote Parts of Colorado. A Denver special to the Chicago Times: Colorado is noted for the daring of its early settlers. It takes little inducement (two fingers and one lrmp) to open the floodgates of reminisences, and then the best performances of a sworn circulation clerk are thrown far beyond sight. A real earnest 1888 Colorado liar, when he feels well, can accomplish a great deol in a very short space of time for the edification of his "tenderfoot" brother from the east. Here are a few of his samples, sent by a

traveling correspondent:
Jim Schiles, of Piedra Parada, in Archuleta county, which adjoins the New Mexican line, came up to Denver a few days ago with a real "hair-curler" in the shape of a bear story. According to the entertaing little romance that Jim gave the local papers, it was so cold in his neighborhood in January that bear, deer, coyote and antelope down from the range and were as thick as bees about his cabin. Two of bears were frozen to death, and he swears that the thermometer was 58 degrees below. This is regarded as a pretty fair single-handed table by the old timers, but they scoff at it as being as mild as a Howells romance to one of Æsop's fables when sized up against ome of their own experiences.

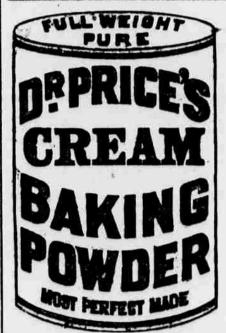
"Jed" Wiley, who is in town trying to place one of his Arizona properties, authorizes the correspondent to give one of his adventures up near Laramic twelve or fifteen years ago. "I was holding down some land for a big cattle company that until recently had oper-ated extensively in Wyoming," said Jed, fixing the date and his side drink. "and had nothing to do but keep squat-ters off. The land that I had in charge

is west of Laramie, on the great plains, and I got to know every foot of it. In going over the plains, about four miles from my shack, one day I stumbled over, or at least into, a big hole in the ground, and was surprised at its depth and peculiar formation. Its opening on the surface of the ground was probably ten feet in diameter, but four or five feet from the ground it spread out, as I afterward discovered, for twenty or thirty feet, making a big chamber. This spot was two or three miles from the 'hills,' and marking it as best I could, I returned to my shack, intending to return and explore it further. The winter set in right after that, and orgot all about the hole until the spring. when I set out for it. As I approaced saw a black object covering the top, and
but, say, you'll think I'm lying."

"Well, over that hole there was noth ing but animals-all dead; frozen so stiff that the warm spring weather hadn't thawed 'em out. I counted elever dead bear and a dozen deer. It seems that, when the winter began to raise everything but the mercury, the animals had left the hills and looked for shelter. They stumbled ecross the hole, and a good many fell into the chamber and died of starvation. The rest tried to get in, but three deer became locked together over the entrance and choked it up. The other animals fell on top of them and froze to death. Me and my partner counted over forty animals rozen and starved. Dunk Blair, a big Scothman, who with his squaw and half-breed sons lives

midway between Meeker and the Utah line, on the White river, at a point where it presents its most sinuous topography, is noted all over the White river country as a man whose word is as good as his bond. He has been in the heart of the Rockies for thirty years and, having a squaw wife, who is cousin of Chepeta, the widow of old Ouray, is hand and glove with the Indians, particularly Colorow's outfit of renegate Utes. During the disturbance last year he was held under arrest, and was used as a decoy to entrap the Indians. The correspondent visited Dunk at his ranch at the base of a big mesa, and although he refused to lead me to Colorow for newspaper puposes, he told me, when I had opened my sample case, what I have stamped the chef d'œuvre of western fairy stories. "See that big black hogback that runs to the mesa, he said in developing his romance. "Well, from here it looks as if there was not a break in it. But there is, and a big one; at least a big aroya, probably twenty feet deep. There's where I got my wife of squaw in the winter of 1869. Let's see, that's nearly twenty years ago. Johnny, that's my son, he's eighteen now. I was hunting up on the range with my brother, who runs a store at Rock Creek, Wyoming. We started out from my place down the river a few miles to hunt elk and bear. One day a big storm comes up, and we discovered tracks of Indians. They were not friendly then, and you bet we kept out of their way. Night was coming on, and we had struck that hogback without starting any deer, and were about to come down to low ground for the night, when I saw a dozen elk eating the sage brush a hundred or two yards away, and started after them. I struck the aroya, which was between me and fhe deer, and was about going to the place, where it was not very deep, when I saw just before me, in the bot-tom, a horse, lying on the prostrate body of a squaw. Springing to the bot-tom of the hole, I walked up to her, with my gun ready for use, to see what was the matter. I goes up to her, and pulling round my can, souses her with water. She came round all right, and I found she had been badly nurt horse falling on her. She told me, in Spanish, that her horse had gone over the aroya and fallen on her. Her people, with whom she was traveling, be-lieved that she was dead and left her there. Well, the squaw was young and She's making the coffee for you now, and though her skin's not white, and she's wearing out, I'll stick to her as long as I live. She's been worth more to me than most wives are to their husbands."

The point that Dunk describes is one of the most desolate in the Rocky mountains, and in 1869 the nearest settlement was Denver, over four hundred miles away. Blair, Bill Baker, and a few of the pioneers were the only white men in the mountains for hundreds of miles. Blair is now a rich man, or, at least has a good ranch and thousands of head of cattle. His nearest neighbors are at Rangeley, six miles from which the engagement between the Colorado state troops and Utes occurred last summer.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Governmen. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia. Line or Alum. Sold only in cans.

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Easily digested; of the finest flavor. A hearty beverage for a strong appetite; a delicate drink for the sensitive. Thoroughly tested; natritious: palatable; unexcelled in purity; no unpleasant after effects. Requires no boiling.

Marion Harland, Christine Terhune Herrick, Dean A. R. Thomas, M. D., pronounce it the best of all the powedered chocofates. No other equals it in flavor, parity and ANTI-DYSPEPTIC qualities. Sold by Grocers. Sample mailed for 19 stamps. H. O. WILBUR & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. LADY CORSETS. Every lady wishing good kentle and a beautiful fig. good for the buys them. Quick sales, Good pay. Send 6. Painvalle 200, 18 West '2th 2t., Easter City, Ma.



Constitutional Catarra.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mindone or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributed throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions, ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quactum and charlatans, those suffering from it have with hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical. Curs has wen the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, smeeting suuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the lead, sweeling the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and acutalizing the constutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Curs consists of one bottle of the Radical Curs, one box of Carassis.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON. No single disease has entailed more suffering

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ANTI-PAIN PLASTER relieves Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp, and
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How a Dying Child Was Saved!

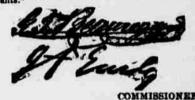
CICEBO, HAMILTON CO., IND., Sept, 19, 192. The following is a true account of what your S. S. S. has done for our little daughter, Hazel, 8. S. S. has done for our little daughter, Hanel, now four years old. When 12 months old a lump appeared on her heel, which slowly grew larger. The family physician thought it was caused by a piece of broken glass or needle, but failed to bring anything to light. The child became Stabler all the time, eceming to lose the use of her leg, and finally quit walking entirely. The middle finger and thumb of either hand became enlarged, the fisch becoming hard. The hip joints became involved, so that when seventeen months old she could not stand, having lost the use of leg and arm. Partial curvature of the spine shee and arm. Partial curvature of the spine also followed. The nervous system was wreched, muscles contracted, and there was general muscles contracted, and there was general wasting of flesh and muscle. At eighteen months of ago she was placed under the treatment of a prominent physician of Bos-ton, Mass., but at the end of ten mouths she had declined to such a degree that she was in a dying condition. This was in April, 1886 We took the child away not knowing what to do. In this dreadful dilemma we were over-persuaded by friends to try "one bot-tle" of Swirr's Sraciric, which we did, and before it had all been taken we saw a change for the better in her symptoms. We kept is up, and have done so to this day, and will keep it up, if the Lord wills, for many days to come, for it has brought our dying Hazel to life, to vigor, to strength and health again. The ashen hue of her cheeks has changed to her languor and melancholy have passed away, and she is now a bitthe, cheerful, important property of the cheerful, increase your testimonials of proof of the virtue of S. S. S., our names and what we have said is but a portion of what we owe to you, should you wish to use them. Kindly yours, BER. F. SWIPF.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases matied THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer S. Atlanta. Ge

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Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature in 1898, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings requirely overy three months (March, June, September and December.)



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GRAND QUARTERLY DPAWING In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, March 13, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars

each. Haives, \$10; Quarters, \$5;

Tenths, \$2; Twentieths, \$1. Tenths, \$2; I wentieths, \$1.

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1 PRIZE OF \$10,000 is.

1 PRIZE OF \$5,000 is.

1 PRIZE OF \$5,000 is.

1 PRIZE OF \$5,000 is.

2 PRIZES OF \$10,000 are.

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5 PRIZES OF \$10,000 are.

60 PRIZES OF \$20 are.

60 P 1,000 Prizes of \$100 decided by . . \$30,000 Prize are 1,000 Prizes of \$100 decided by ... \$100,000 Prize are

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